The world around you twists into an ethereal haze, leaving behind the familiar shapes of reality. Your breath catches in your throat as you watch your surroundings morph into something so resplendent, yet alien, that fear creeps into your heart. A golden-bright city unfolds before you, a shimmering paradise soaring high above the flickering flames of Hell. As the vivid hues of pastel skies fill your vision, you take a moment to absorb the vibrant scene: lush fields of clouds spread vast like ocean waves, dotted with gleaming golden gates, and radiant forms soaring gracefully through the air.

Amidst this fantastical metamorphosis, confusion blossoms within you. "Where am I?" You question, but the words fade into the chirping of celestial creatures and the melodic laughter of angels, leaving you uncertain of your very existence. Striving to grasp a coherent thought, the ground beneath your feet begins to shimmer.

Suddenly, a ticklish sensation washes over your body, starting from your fingertips and racing up to your spine. Barely able to fully process this delightful distraction, you feel a warm wave of comfort spread from within, coaxing away your initial fright. "What is happening?" you murmur, mesmerized by the radiant glow enveloping your form.

As your skin undergoes an extravagant metamorphosis, it bleaches to a pure, immaculate white. You plague your thoughts with disbelief, noting the vibrancy of your cheeks as they flourish into large, reddened circles  effect. Your eyelids shimmer to a bright light blue, complimenting the mesmerizing azure of your irises; reflections of a heavenborn essence unveiling themselves with each burgeoning moment.

Your body dances with newfound vigor and grace, losing the weight of human existence, transforming into something lighter, ethereal, and undeniably divine. The ticklish sensation spikes anew, making you giggle as it courses through your limbs. Each delightful wave urges you onward, ushering you to embrace what yout help but chuckle, exhilarated by the chaos of change.

The sensation deepens, an exhilarating backdrop on which your transformation plays out; the very essence of joy surges in your spirit as you feel yourself shrinking gently settling into a new height somewhere around five and a half feet. The tickling shock encourages a lighthearted delight, mingling with the giggles bubbling up from you in pure joy.

A warm and painless pressure builds in your back, where wings suddenly burgeon majestically; six splendid feathers of white emanate with a golden edge, each feather gifted with opulent grace, demanding awe. You twist and turn, examining their splendor while startling at their size. "Im an angel!" you exclaim in a voice that dances through the air, youthful and melodious to your ears.

Every ticklish change fuels a renewed vitality within. But even as the memories of being a human flit around in your mind like fireflies in the night, questions of your prior life are fading fast, giving way to feelings of acceptance and familiarity.

No longer do you feel trepidation as your clothes turn effortlessly into an immaculate robe; its flowing nature cradles your form, the fabric outlined in celestial light blue cuffs and golden embellishments. In a flash, a halo of scintillating gold springs to life, floating serenely above your head, like a gentle reminder of your newfound identity. You laugh again, this time pure joy echoing your thoughts as your mind dances in harmonious ticklishness, where once were doubts.

In this ephemeral embrace, you gasp as your memories rewrite themselves entirely. Each delightful sensation washes away lingering echoes of who you thought you were, leaving behind a canvas drenched in heavenly light. You are an angel ve always been one of us!" A friendly drawl reaches your ears. The small crowd of seraphim and cherubs around you beam with encouragement, their joy reflecting in your heart. They nod, reinforcing their words with glances of camaraderie.

Suddenly, an immense joy floods through your entirety, a feeling of lightness and bliss. You giggle once more, clicking your heels together in excitement; "Yes! Ive always belonged.